

The Herald and News.

VOLUME LIII, NUMBER 93

NEWBERRY, S. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1916.

TWICE A WEEK, \$1.50 A YEAR

FARMERS CALLED TO MAKE PLANS TO HOLD COTTON

President of State Union Issues Call to All Planters to Gather in Columbia to Hear Farm Loan Bank Location Discussed.

The farmers of South Carolina have been called to meet in Columbia on October 25, when the claims of Columbia will be presented for one of the federal farm loan banks. The call is issued by H. T. Morrison, of McClellanville, president of the State Farmers' union and is addressed to the farmers of South Carolina, irrespective of whether they are members of the Farmers' union. Attention is called to the fact that a large number of farm loan associations have been organized in South Carolina, and it is urged that a delegation be sent from each to come before the national board, which will be in session here that day.

State Warehouse Commissioner John L. McLaurin, in a statement given to The Charleston American tonight, expressed his gratification in the holding movement sustained by the farmers of South Carolina in regard to their cotton, and expressed the hope that they would respond to the call of President Morrison of the State Farmers' union, and come to Columbia next week during the fair and get together in the discussion of matters affecting their own interests.

Would Sear.

"Those who have been keeping up with the situation," said Senator McLaurin, "will remember that I made the statement at the cotton conference in Columbia about a month ago, that a holding movement one-tenth the size of the one we inaugurated in 1914 would put cotton to 20 cents a pound. Since that time there have been conferences in Memphis, Texas and various other southern states, and the advance of nearly 2 cents a pound has demonstrated conclusively that my analysis at the conference here was correct. It also shows the possibilities that lie before us. No one can estimate the effect on prices of the inflation of the currency. Nobody can tell how high cotton is going. There is only one thing of which we may be sure, and that is that it is going as much too high as it has ever been too low.

"I have learned from friends in New York that efforts are being made to get the British government to fix a maximum price on cotton, and let all be purchased by the government. There was a great howl when the farmers talked about establishing a minimum price, but they don't seem to think it is any harm for the government to establish a maximum price. The farmers of the south occupy a very strong position at this time, which cannot be changed by even the British government. Those who have cotton can borrow money on it, pay their debts, and hold the spots. This is one time when spot cotton is going to dictate price, and when the price is going to be made on the farm, instead of in Liverpool. The only thing that I regret about the situation is that some of our farmers have made almost a complete crop failure."

Failures.

"I had a man to tell me this morning that he would get only two bales of cotton from a four-horse farm. In my immediate section, and in Adamsville township, in Marlboro county, we have fine crops, but the crops in other parts of the county are almost a complete failure. Marlboro has made as high as \$5,000 bales, but this year will hardly make over 30,000, and most of this will be in two townships. I wish there were some way in which the law of compensation could work for those who, from bad seasons, have failed to make a crop. A man who has never grown cotton can never realize what a sickening thing it is to work all the year and make no crop. Then, in addition to that, when you see another man, making a good crop and getting

NEWBERRY NEEDS NEW JAIL PROTECTION OF PRISONERS

Mr. O. D. Oliphant in an Interview With The Herald and News Says Newberry Jail is Antiquated And Unsanitary.

The Newberry county jail presents a more serious fire hazard than any other jail in South Carolina in the opinion of A. D. Oliphant, assistant secretary of the State board of charities and corrections, who has personally inspected the board almost every county jail in the State and who has seen reports to the board on those jails which he has not yet visited in person. The representative of the board, which has visitatorial and advisory powers over all the penal and charitable institutions in the State, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Newberry and while here inspected the county jail, county almshouse, and the three county chaingang camps.

"I do not believe," Mr. Oliphant declared, that there is a farmer in Newberry county who would not think a very long time before he stabled his livestock in a place which was as liable to catch fire as the Newberry county jail if he would have the same difficulty getting them out in case of fire that the officers would have in getting their prisoners out of the jail. The jail was built before the war between the Sections. Wood was used very largely in its interior construction, even the walls of two of the prisoners' "cages" being built of this material. It is three stories high, and it is necessary to use three stoves to heat the quarters of the prisoners, third floor the pipes from the two stoves in the prisoners' quarters stretch over half the width of the building to a chimney. This system of heating increases the naturally large fire hazard tremendously."

The representative of the board of charities and corrections said, too, that the quarters of the prisoners' built long before modern ideas of sanitation were thought of, were badly lighted, got little or no sunlight and were poorly ventilated. The floors on the second and third floors are so worn and full of cracks that they cannot be scoured as when water is poured on them it filters through the cracks into the sheriff's quarters on the first floor. This has happened also when one of the flush toilets in the prisoners' quarters got stopped up and flooded.

"During the period in which the board has finished compiling its record, an average of 9.4 prisoners a day were confined in the Newberry county jail," said Mr. Oliphant. "A very large majority of the prisoners in this jail, as in every other jail in the State, were people who were awaiting trial and, accordingly, were innocent in the eyes of the law. Yet they were forced to stay in this jail in great danger from fire and a serious risk to their health. Newberry county needs and should have a new jail as soon as possible."

Mr. Oliphant made it plain that no county official was responsible nor should be criticized for the structural defects in the jail which make the danger from fire in it great and make it likewise a menace to the health of the prisoners confined in it.

Death of Mr. L. J. Watkins.

Mr. Luther J. Watkins died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Q. Watkins, near Chappells, of typhoid fever on Sunday morning, at two o'clock. He was conducted by the Rev. G. R. Pettigrew. He was twenty-seven years old. Mr. Watkins had been living in Greenwood but took sick while on a visit to his parents.

Miss Tessie Hagood is on an extended visit to friends in Newberry and Columbia.—Easley Progress.

20 cents a pound, it makes one think that Satan ought to have tempted Job to 'curse God and die' in that way. It is a heap worse than boils.

"The farmers, through the state warehouse system, are in position to take care of themselves as they never were before."

THE IDLER

I have received the following communication from a good woman of Newberry, and I want first to thank her for her kind words about myself. It is so seldom that one who is trying to do something for the general weal gets any word of encouragement. This comes like an oasis in the midst of a dry and barren desert. I am afraid that our town is not so much of a sleepy town as it is a town in the midst of a noble self satisfaction with itself—now, I know that is not exactly properly stated, but it expresses two things, satisfaction and selfishness—well, I am afraid the trouble with us, as I was saying, we are too well pleased with our noble selves, that we do not care to have any one come in and abide with us, and in being in that state we make it impossible for our young blood to remain. Now, if I was fifty or seventy years younger I believe that I would go to a real live town myself, and one that could and would appreciate a person who wanted to help things to move. Now, don't misunderstand me, I am not knocking—no, no, I am not a knocker. I am a booster, as this good woman says. I always feel,

"If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter;
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter,
God help me speak the little word,
And take my bit of singing,
And drop it on some lonely vale
To set the echoes ringing."

That's the way I feel about it, and the hope with which I write, that I may set the echoes of good will and good cheer ringing some where in some soul. But here is that letter:

—ooOoo—

Newberry, S. C., Oct. 5, 1916.

Dear Mr. Idler:

I am sending you "a piece" to read and to use as you may think best in some of your booster write-ups in The Herald and News. You have tried hard to boost Newberry and I hope you will yet succeed in waking up "the sleepy old town."

The young folks say "it is a dead town, too many old people in it." Well, I am old myself, but I am not expecting to be in the way much longer, hoping to be called up higher.

Why not let the young folks have the town and get it on a "modern boom"? Let 'em try their hand. Let 'em "get things humming on a regular tare." Then if they fail to get up on time some bright morn and things bust up, then we "antiquated folks" can push things through to a finish. All we want is to get their ideas and a start. We have got the push all right. I have never had "the pleasure of meeting you" but I have an idea you are a hard worker and not an idler.

At any rate you have good horse sense of "the olden type" and I like your writings and wish you well.

Please be sure to publish "the piece." I send you for I want it printed, so I can get a copy for my scrap book. See! May be some of the knockers will become boosters, rather than be classed lower than the rattlesnake, the hyena, the scorpion and the skunk.

An Old Woman.

Selected for The Herald and News.

"When the Creator had made all the good and beautiful things in order that they might be truly appreciated. He then made the beasts, reptiles and poisonous insects. When He had finished, He had left over scraps that were too bad to put in the rattlesnake, the hyena, the scorpion or the skunk, so He placed all these together, covered it with suspicion, wrapped it with jealousy, marked it with a yellow steak and called it a knocker. Then as a compensation for this fearful product He took a sunbeam and put in it the heart of a child, the love of a mother, the brain of a man, wrapped these in civic pride, covered it with brotherly love, gave it a mask of velvet and a grasp of steel and called it a booster. He made him a lover of fields and flowers and manly sports, a believer in equality and justice. And

ever since these two were created, mortal man has had the privilege of choosing his associates."

—ooOoo—

It is very kind of this good woman to say that she has an idea that I am a hard worker and not an idler. Well, I reckon some people would say that I am a hard worker, and some would say that I do nothing. It is a pleasure for me to write, and as I have said several times, I do it for the pleasure it is to me and not for the compensation I receive, because I do not get enough in money out of it, as the old saying is, to keep a jay bird alive. But if I can say something that will do some soul good, and start a thought in some mind that will be helpful, I have my reward. You know, I believe very strongly, as I have frequently said, in the Bible, and that justice and right will prevail, and also that bread cast upon the waters will return after many days. Sometimes, it is true, it does seem that the days are very many, but then we do not get the true meaning of the sentiment if we cast the bread with the expectation of its return, because that commercializes the bread. The natural offspring of commercialism is selfishness. That causes the people to forget the general welfare and to think only of themselves. And of the money they may accumulate. You may remember what the old poet, Goldsmith, said of such a land in his beautiful little poem on the Deserted Village:

"'Till fares the land, to hast'ning ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade;
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

I do not mean that this is a deserted village, but we need to hie back to a little less selfishness and a little more concern for our village and the general welfare. The great need of this community as I see it is for more cooperation and more public spirit and more get-together for the general good. The spirit that I am talking about is expressed in the following little poem:

—ooOoo—

MY TOWN!

I know my town, and I love my town,
And I want to help it be
As great a town to every one
As it seems to be to me!
I praise my town and I cheer my town,
And I try to spread its fame;
And I know what a splendid thing 'twould be
If you would do the same.

I trust my town and I boost my town,
And I want to do my part
To make it a town that all may praise
From the depth of every heart!
I like my town and I sing my town,
And I want my town to grow;
If I knocked my town or I blocked my town,
That wouldn't be nice, you know!

I think my town is the very best town
In all the world—to me!
Or if it's not, I want to get out
And try to make it be.
I talk my town and I preach my town,
As I think a fellow should
Who has more at stake than to win or make
For the love of the common good!

I bet on my town, and I bank on my town,
And I think it fine to feel—
When you know your town and you love your town—
That it's part of your honest zeal!
I'm proud of my town, I love my town,
And I want to help it rise—
And that's the way to help a town—
Not curse it and despise!

—BENTZTOWN BARD.

—ooOoo—

How many people do you hear talking about Newberry like this bard sings of his town? I mean the peo-

Encourage Your Friends In Circulation Campaign

First Real Campaign Day Will be Saturday, at Which Time the First Voting Period Expires—Many Will Qualify by Starting During the Next Few Days.

The names of the ladies who have been nominated in The Herald and News' Circulation Campaign, together with the number of votes that have been cast for them, which appears in today's issue no doubt will create unusual interest, not only among those who have entered, but the entire community in which The Herald and News circulates.

An unusual large number of votes are being sent in by the candidates themselves, as well as their friends during the past few days, and quite a number of our subscribers have been clipping the renewal coupon and sending in with their remittance requesting that their votes be placed to the credit of their favorite.

Subscribers are urged to look over the list of candidates, select their favorite, and send in with this remittance requesting the votes to be placed to the credit of their favorite candidate. Immediately upon receipt of this remittance the Campaign Department will notify the candidate that their subscription has been sent in and a receipt will be mailed from this office to subscriber. Subscribers are also urged to send in their remittances at once, as their subscriptions now will count for more votes now than any other time during the Campaign. By casting your vote for the young ladies who have entered will no doubt encourage them and it may be the means of them securing one of the valuable prizes for which they are working.

Value of Encouragement.

Encouragement is the greatest factor towards success. To be successful one must have the encouragement of their friends, and good fellowship of comrades. A little word of encouragement has untold effect which makes the success of the encouragers.

Some people are critical by nature. A great many times they do not mean to be, but through habit they have become so. They mean to encourage their friends, and do so through criticism and by sending in one or two Free Voting Coupons. This manner is really unfair to the friend whom you wish to encourage, while Free Voting Coupons count but your years subscription will amount to so many more votes and will prove a source of a more substantial encouragement. So Mr. Reader come forth with the right sort of encouragement, and they will go right ahead and succeed, but if you will encourage them only by promises, which is the wrong kind, they may hesitate and fail.

The First Voting Period.

The first voting period in the Herald and News Circulation Campaign will expire next Saturday, Oct. 21st. Consequently we urge candidates to send in every subscription possible by that date because they will receive more

ple who live here and who have interests here? How often do you hear them saying nice things about the people of the town? And is it not the people who make the town? When they are saying unkind things of the people are they not knocking the town? How many are trying to do their part to make this really the best town? You know sometimes you can say more against your town and the people who live in it by a shrug of the shoulder or a sarcastic remark than you can by coming right out and thinking on this little poem and on the questions I have asked and then ask yourself, "What am I doing to make my town the very best town?" How many people do you know who are talking about this town out of which they are making their living and where they have made their money what this poet says? Think about it—that is if you ever stop long enough to think.

The Idler.

votes on the regular scale than they will receive at any other time hereafter. Candidates who have not yet started an active Campaign should lose no time but get busy at once and send in as many subscriptions as they possibly can by Saturday and they are urged to take advantage of the present extra vote offer and make every minute count. Make them to your advantage, and show your friends that you are willing to co-operate with them and that you are determined to be numbered among the successful ones at the close of the campaign. Anyone of the valuable prizes are worth your while, all that is required is a little energy properly directed on your part. With your co-operation with the friends who have so generously been voting for you, and with the assistance this office is willing to render, you will have no trouble in being among those who will "wear the smiles that won't come off" at the close of this campaign. Remember one of the most striking features of this Campaign is the fact that every participant who fails to receive one of the regular prizes will positively be awarded a cash prize. So do not delay another day, do not be a receptive Candidate. Show your friends that you appreciate their efforts by starting an active Campaign today. By doing so you will show the friends who nominated you that you are worthy of the confidence they bestowed upon you, by selecting you as their favorite and casting their votes for you. If you do not understand the details of the Campaign, write, phone or call at the Campaign Department and have the details explained in full.

THE OPPORTUNITY CONFRONTS WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

SOCIETY

(Written for last issue)

A very charming affair of the week was the bridge party given Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. O. H. Johnson, and Miss Pauline Gilder at their lovely home, "The Oaks" in compliment to the bride-elect, Miss Sara Houseal. Four tables were placed in the lovely drawing room, which was artistically decorated with pink roses. The score cards were dainty hand painted cupids bearing the inscription "To The Bride." After the games a delightful luncheon was served. Miss Houseal was presented with a lovely bride's book.

Mrs. A. T. Brown was hostess Wednesday afternoon to the members of the Young Matrons Rook club. At the conclusion of the games the hostess served.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. J. B. Hunter was the hostess of the members of the Main street rook club and a number of other invited guests. After the games a delightful ice course was served at the small tables.

Delightful in every detail was the heart dice party with which Miss Saydie Bowers complimented Miss Bess Kibler, whose wedding will occur on October 20th. Partners were chosen in a very unique way and the score cards were pretty heart shaped cards. A salad course was served at the conclusion of the games. Miss Kibler was given a lovely crocheted center-piece as a souvenir of the occasion.

The O. L. Schumpert chapter, children of the confederacy, had a very delightful meeting Saturday afternoon with little Miss May McClure at her home in Main street. Fifteen members were present and after an interesting program, in which a new member was added to the roll, a delightful ice course was served.